

GUNNERS JOKED AS SHELLS FLEW THICK OVER SEA

Thrilling Story of Battle in
Which English Ships Went
Down Fighting Told in Let-
ter of Sailor.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—Letters from one of the crew of the British warship Glasgow, made public here today contain the following first-hand account of the desperate action off Coronel, Chili, Nov. 1 last, when the British ships Good Hope and Monmouth were lost:

H. M. S. Glasgow, at Sea,
Nov. 2, 1914 (10 a. m.)

It has come at last, and with a vengeance. Yesterday (Sunday) morning we came out of Coronel, and after an hour or so of searching picked up his majesty's ships the Good Hope, the Monmouth and the auxiliary cruiser Otranto. At about 4:15 we sighted two large German cruisers—the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau, and before they could get away we opened fire. The German ships were in the range of our guns, and we fired a salvo at the Good Hope, which must have damaged the latter a good deal, because she did not do much firing afterward. Before I go any further I might say that after we got within gun range we discovered that there were three small cruisers as well as the two large ones, so the vice admiral sent the Otranto away immediately on the opening round being fired. For an hour and a half shots were going at a very rapid rate until suddenly a burst of cheering took place on the upper deck, and we heard that the German flagship had been sunk, whilst another was on fire. In the meantime we were engaged with two German ships.

Good Hope Blown Up.
Shortly after the cheering the truth came out, and what truth it was! It was the Good Hope that had been blown sky high. An explosion took place amidships, and our chaps say they could see men blown high into the air. Then the Monmouth it was that was set on fire twice and also she was making water rather badly, so, seeing the odds were five to two, and one of those in a practically helpless condition, we began to run, and now we are being chased by the whole of their squadron.

We got a shell through the captain's cabin, and it made a decent "pot-ness" in there, I can assure you. Also got a hole through one of the funnels, which doesn't count; but we got one in the lower bunker, which is allowing water to get in at a rate necessitating pumping. We have another gash in the after part, and that is all right, but it could be worse. No one was killed aboard here, but we had about 10 who were injured, for the main part rather trivial. Five to three, and neither of our two large ones were as big as either of the two Germans.

Got Fire of Five.
It is a jolly marvel that we got out of the action at all. Toward the end we had the whole five of them on us, but the old, old saying, "He that fights and runs away, lives to fight another day," came in so we nipped. Whether we get clear away or not it is hard to say. We are in a very peculiar condition. It is a rough moonlight night, so the elements are unkind to us. I don't know whether these German ships will follow us all the way, but if not, I shouldn't be surprised to see us go to the Falklands.

Still, we'll wait and see. That's what we're doing—waiting for the morning to see if they have given up the chase. The good little Glasgow is doing her 25 or more knots, but she really is getting battered about tonight. I sincerely hope you didn't think it cowardly of us to run away. As a matter of fact, the skipper wishes to stay, I think, but he saw the absolute futility of doing so. It would have been certain suicide. Fancy, at 3

PROOF OF A GREAT KIDNEY MEDICINE

Several years ago I was taken violently ill. My trouble began with a pain in my stomach, so severe that it seemed as if knives were cutting me. I was treated by two of the best physicians in the country, and consulted another. None of them suspected that the cause of my trouble was kidney disease. They said that I had a cancer of the stomach, and would die. I grew so weak that I could not walk any more than a child a month old, and I only weighed sixty pounds. One day my brother saw in the paper word of Swamp-Root, the advertisement of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. He bought me a bottle and I took it. They could see a change in me so they obtained more, and I took in all thirty bottles of Swamp-Root. That may seem a great deal, but I spent more than the cost of thirty bottles of Swamp-Root for doctor's medicine, and it did not do me a particle of good. I was so weak and run down that it took considerable time to build me up again. I am well now, thanks to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and weigh 145 pounds, and am keeping house for my husband and brother on a farm.

GERTRUDE WARNER SCOTT,
903 Iowa St., Vinton, Iowa,
Benton County

Personally appeared before me a Notary Public in and for aforesaid County and State, Gertrude Warner Scott, who subscribed to the above as a true statement of her case. Dated, Vinton, Iowa, July 13th, A. D. 1909.

E. H. Colford,
Notary Public,
In and for Benton County, Iowa.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the South Bend Daily News-Times. Regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

o'clock the Good Hope with about 700 or 800 men on board and the Monmouth with about 600—gone! Gone! What a word; but what a meaning! It is hard to realize that we shall not see those little cadets come alongside in their ship's picket boats any more. All the bluejackets say it was awful while it lasted. The German ships had the advantage in position. The thick, heavy smoke from their funnels was blowing right on our ships, thus obscuring their own from the eyes of our gunners.

Lucky to Escape.
Tuesday Night, 3 o'clock.

So far we are safe. We have been steaming 25 knots for nearly two days, and have just slowed down to 20 knots. We believe we have left the enemy well behind. The Canopus is inside of us, nearest the land, and the Otranto is about 80 miles away further out to sea. We expect to enter the Straits of Magellan about 7 o'clock tomorrow morning. Whether we remain at Punta Arenas or not remains to be seen.

When we think of the action again we all wonder how we got away as we did. The whole fire of five ships was concentrated upon us, and only the rolling of the ship saved us from being riddled with the salvos which they were firing. We were the last ship in the line of battle, and we had to tackle two for a start, and jolly soon we put one of them out of action, but she came back again afterwards, only firing one gun. The poor old Good Hope and the Monmouth were subjected to a terrific fire, and the admiral's last words were, "Get away at full speed," but our skipper turned to his first lieutenant and asked, "Am I to leave the admiral?" But the case was hopeless. It would have been certain suicide. We tried to distract their attention to us by having flames from our funnels, so as to make a target, because it was dark about 8 o'clock, and then some of the enemy's ships, seeing the state of the Good Hope, chased us and the Monmouth. The Monmouth was making water very badly, and at her best could only have done about 12 knots, whilst our engines were still safe, and we could go.

So the captain of the Monmouth, like the brave man he was, signalled his last message, "I can't get away, because my ship is making water rapidly forward, so I shall go back and engage the enemy" (thus allowing us more time to escape) "and endeavor to ram or torpedo one of them." What he really did no one knows, and probably never will. This I know, that the next British ships that go to meet these Germans will find them in an awfully bad condition, the smaller cruisers especially.

I do hope the Monmouth took one of their ships down with her. The last we saw of her she was being fired at by five of them, whilst they searched the seas with their searchlights for us. But we broke all records for speed, and went 27.5 knots, with shot holes all over us on one side, and through a terribly rough sea. Myself, I was seasick all night, and never even turned in. I thought she would break up, but as they were following us, or rather we guessed they were, to try to cut us off, weather or no weather, we went, and it's a credit to our stokers' branch.

Also I might mention that all through the action not one man in the ship's company showed any sign of fear. Even the youngsters were enjoying it until they knew the Good Hope had blown up, and then I understand the language that flowed from the men at the guns was blue as they despatched each shell at the enemy. If the Good Hope had not gone down so early we should have won, because the Germans' firing had practically ceased until they saw our flagship had gone down and then—stand by the Glasgow! Phew! You could hear the shells screaming overhead and the occasional thud as a shell hit us, until we had to nip, and as I've told you, leave the Monmouth.

Made Long Run.
Nov. 4.
I have just entered the straits at noon today, after two and a half days' run. The places where the action took place was near Coronel, about 800 or 900 miles north of here, so we've had a long run. I do hope that you stick the news all right, because I'm certain we should be reported sunk or sinking, and it will be another two or three days before we can send news from Port Stanley.

The ship's company has been complimented upon their coolness during action. Down below the stokers were singing, "We'll All Go the Same Way Home," and "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary," while other witty sayings were common, such as "Don't get dizzy," "There's another sausage for you, and English at that," as each shot went. One of our snobs had his hat taken off, while another gunner (phonetic) tube arrangements fixed to his head) had the piping shot away, and turned around and swore at some imaginary person, saying "Who's that swinging on my Rudolph?"


Joked Under Fire.
Another youngster, 19 years old (nearly) asked for water. The first lieutenant went to the other side of the ship for a water bottle for him, and the youngster said, "I don't want that thing; I want to wipe the gun's mushroom head." First Lt. smiled and got him a bucket of water. Another one remarked, as a big shell missed him by a hair's breadth, "Humph, I thought my birthday had come," and continued unhooking six-inch shells from the ammunition hoist. Another gunner said: "I've got a jam," to which someone replied (thinking of our rations of late) "Try marmalade."

Still, apart from all this, it really was awful. You see, the engagements lasted at five minutes after seven and finished at about 15 minutes after eight—that's near enough the truth—and nearly all that time firing was on. We fired incessantly for 55 minutes, but the light was so bad. You see, as the sun went down we were beautiful targets for the Germans, whilst all their smoke was being blown to us. Salvo after salvo hit the poor decrepit old Good Hope and the Monmouth and they saw the sight as the four funnels of the Good Hope were blown up by the explosion was awful. The ship's side was red hot, and even after that, with all her midsides blown out of her, she continued firing. Somehow or other, she had got quite close to the enemy in the darkness and we think that her steering gear was shot away.

The rays of the moon were then the only light to go by. "Fire at the ship in the rays of the moon," our captain shouted. After the Monmouth went back to cover our escape she had about 75 more shots fired at her, and after that no more news of her, but our officers on the bridge say they distinctly saw two cruisers give chase to us, but the dear little Glasgow left them.

Nov. 6.
The skipper had ship's company together yesterday, and spun a long yarn. He said: "All at home will think we have gone down, and as you all know, I have been unable to inform them otherwise, on account of giving our movements away to the enemy. However, I sent a wireless through to Stanley last night (Wednesday), so if the weather is favorable, they may be able to wireless through to Montevideo."

\$10.00 and \$15.00
RAINCOATS
Guaranteed Storm Proof
\$4.95



**ROBERTSON
BROS. CO.**

Special Supper in our Tea Room tomorrow, 5:30 to 7 p. m.

\$6.00 to \$9.00
DRESS SKIRTS
Including Serges and
Corduroys
\$3.98

January The Month of Clearing

WE opened our January Sales with a tremendous business, and this means beginning the year 1915 under a merchandising policy that will before the year is out revolutionize the trade in all line and establish a new era in merchandising.

This Clearance Sale will demonstrate the forcefulness of our policy in no uncertain manner.

We are optimistic for the future, hundreds of travelers usually going abroad spending thousands! of dollars, will this year remain in America. Prospects are now in great evidence for the greatest boom in American made goods this country has ever seen. Let us Boost for America.

Sweaters for Men

Wool and Cotton combination, the best for wear, in grey, maroon and blue; \$2.50 value, tomorrow **\$1.59**

Girls' Coats

From 10 to 14 Years.
Smart stylish Coats for school or dress. Regular values from \$5.00 to \$7.00, marked for quick clearance
\$3.35

Special Lot of Girls' DRESSES
\$1.00
Values up to \$5.00
Ages 6 to 14.

Embroidery Stamped Art Specials

For Saturday Only
Children's Ratine and Rep Dresses in Blue, Tan and White, 4 to 8 years; all made and stamped ready for embroidering. Worth \$1.50 and \$1.75 **98c**

GIRLS' MUSLIN GOWNS
10 to 12 years, stamped, worth 59c, at **39c**
Fine quality Mannish Corset Covers, **19c**
Brown Linen Scarfs, stamped; worth 50c, 59c and 65c; tomorrow **39c**
Guest Towels, 29 to 35c quality; fine linen huck, at **23c**
Stamped Pillow Tops, with backs, 25c and 35c values for **17c**


Manufacturers' Sample Line of Waists

Regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 **59c**
Wash B. uses of Cotton Crepes and Organ-die, striped Flannel and Voiles, with lace trimmings; some with white Pique Vest effects.

Our buyers are now in New York preparing for the busy season ahead. Watch the future announcements of

"The Store of Tomorrow"


Meanwhile we continue our January Clearing Sales intending to make a clean sweep of all Winter Goods regardless of costs. Those who have not already taken advantage of the greatest bargains offered will greatly benefit themselves by making selections now.



Tomorrow the balance of our greatest
Suit Sale will be offered.

**48 Suits only \$25.00
and \$35**

Suits for \$5.00



We made a new record in this great Sale. Every Suit a splendid garment for immediate use, some Satin lined.

February and March

Always two of the coldest months in the year, are not to be dreaded when warmly clothed. We are offering Women's, Misses' and Juniors' Warm Winter Coats, \$15.00 to \$25.00 values, at **\$5.00**

Just think, only \$2.50 a month for immediate wear. They are a good Coat for next winter at one-third less than regular prices. Ural Lamb Coats, Zibeline Coats, Broadcloth Coats, Novelty Coats.

\$1.00 Bargain Table Tomorrow

Wool Skirts, Coats, Silk and Cotton Taffeta Petticoats; all assembled on one table. Values from \$5.00 to \$7.50 included. Come early and pick them over. Your choice **\$1**

Shirts for Men

Chambray, Percales, French Flannel, with soft collar and cuffs or laundered. Great value, worth \$1.50 to \$2.50; tomorrow **95c**

Children's Cloth Coats

Ages 3 to 6 Years
Made in Chinchilla, Astrakan, Caucasin Cloths with all the newest trimmings of plush and velvets.

\$3.00 Values
\$1.98
\$5.00 Values
\$3.35

New Spring Dresses

For Misses and Women, showing the newest ideas in Waist lines and Circular Skirts of fine Eponge and Grande Cloth, made with Silk Collars **\$5.95**

Two Specials for Saturday

\$1.00 and \$1.25 Flannelette **79c**
\$1.00 and \$1.50 House Dresses; good length and extra sizes **89c**
at

Royal Worces- ter Corsets

Special advance spring model, 16 dozen at special offering tomorrow, **\$1.29**
\$2.00 value at

LOOK FOR BIG SHOE ORDER
Indiana Firms Expect Request for 300,000 Pairs.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Jan. 22.—There is said to be a good prospect that the Barker-Brown Shoe Co. with factories here and in Marion, will obtain an order for from 250,000 to 300,000 pairs of shoes for some of the countries involved in the European war. The value of the order will be about \$275,000, and it will have to be completed within 90 days. If the order is secured the Marion and Huntington factories will equally divide, it is said.

COATTAIL NEARLY FATAL
Man is Caught in Shafting of Saw-mill in High Wind.

COLUMBIA CITY, Ind., Jan. 22.—Void Humbarger, 20 years old, son of Mrs. Loren Humbarger, who resides six miles north of the city on the Tri-Lake road, had a narrow escape from a horrible death when his coat became entangled on a line shaft in the Humbarger sawmill. His coat was torn off and even the sleeve of his undershirt was shredded, but he managed to wrench himself away from the shafting and suffered no injury more serious than a dislocated elbow. He was sharpening a saw on an emery wheel and believed the wind blew his

coattail against the rapidly-revolving shaft.

PLEADS GUILTY TO FORGERY

Kokomo Man Brought Back From Canada Gets Two to 14 Years.
KOKOMO, Ind., Jan. 22.—Bert Thatcher, former Kokomo liverman, who was brought back from Winnipeg, Canada, last Saturday, went before Judge Durdum, in the Howard circuit court, and entered a plea of guilty to the charge of forgery. The court sentenced him to two to 14 years in the state prison. Thatcher gave his age as 33. He said he was drinking when he forged and passed checks on which he got \$550 from

banks in this city, Dec. 4, last. The matter of his elopement with Blanche Lamoreaux, telephone girl, was not touched on at the trial. Thatcher will be taken to prison tomorrow. Of the \$550 he obtained on forged checks, he had \$85 left when arrested.

ONE FREE, OTHER UNTRIED

Two Men Charged Jointly With Stealing Clover Seed.

BLUFFTON, Ind., Jan. 22.—With Frank Macklin of Flat home from Michigan City where he served 12 months of a sentence for the theft of clover seed from W. H. Steele, living near Phenix, the case presents itself of one man charged with complicity

in the offense having served his prison sentence while another man jointly charged in the offense has not even had trial yet. Ona Shirk, son-in-law of Macklin, is the other man accused of helping steal the clover seed. Shirk was released after he was first brought to jail, as it was first thought he was wrongfully accused. Later the grand jury indicted him and he was again arrested. His case has been continued from time to time and he has not yet been put on trial.

AND SHE'S CALLED IMPATIENT.

Young housewife: "Hello, central! I've just put some eggs on to boil and I find that my clock has stopped. Would you mind ringing me up in three minutes?"—Judge.